

THE NEW YORK TIMES NO LONGER  
FOR THE SYSTEM IT ONCE DE-  
CLARED TO BE THE IDEAL  
ONE.

ITS LIMPING INCONSISTENCY.

Tyrannies of a revolution are often worse and more permanent than those of tyrants, as the readers of certain conservative Parisian journals are frequently reminded. And a few of these particular tyrannies have remained in France since '93, but, in many cases, have been so covered up or diverted as to be unnoticed by the average taxpayer. To be sure, the obnoxious octrol which is levied upon certain products and provisions as they enter French cities, is as palpable to foreign visitors as it is to natives. Not so the door and window tax, however, which in some cities is so incorporated in the building tax as to mean no more than the water tax does in some American cities.

Nevertheless, it is there, a relic of the year seven of the Republic, and it is likely to remain there unless the movement which is now growing in the center of France can cause its annihilation. The Deputies from St. Etienne have made against it an argument founded upon the Rights of Man. It is that light and air are heritages of the human race, and therefore are not taxable. The Socialists, who from the first have favored the abolition of the door and window tax, now go a step further and apply the same argument to land. It is high time, however, that some readjustment of taxation should be made, not only in France, but also in Italy, particularly in Calabria, where the donkey and donkey cart of the peasant are taxed, as they are wealth-producing factors, while the span and carriages of the noblemen escape because they bring their owners no return.—*N. Y. Times*.

Means no more than the "water tax!" Does the water tax then mean nothing? "The span and carriages of the nobleman escape because they bring their owners no return." In this country the little homesteads as well as the tenements of the poor are heavily taxed, while the vacant lands of wealthy speculators escape because they bring their owners no return. Can the *New York Times* apply this logic to conditions here, as once it was able to apply it in its own case when the old Times Building was replaced by the present substantial structure? At that time, by reason of a largely increased assessment, the paper that Raymond, a journalist, founded had its eyes suddenly opened to the injustice of present modes of taxation, and was forced to utter in its agony of spirit, "Undoubtedly the ideal system is Henry George's single tax upon land values." Undoubtedly. But the *Times* soon forgot all about it, and went on its way defending most of the present incongruities in taxation and doing all it could to postpone the ideal system.

HENRY ANCKETILL'S BRAVE FIGHT  
IN NATAL.

THE SPEECH ON THE NIGHT OF HIS DEFEAT.

The report from Natal just received as the REVIEW goes to press brings news of the defeat of Henry Ancketill as nominee for member of the Durban borough by 152 votes in a total vote of 2,00. The *Natal Advertiser* gives a report of the tumultuous scene at the Town Hall when Mr. Ancketill and his successful opponent, Mr. Maydon, made addresses to the people. That of our standard-bearer follows: "I do not classify this as a defeat. (Laughter and cheers.) It is a great moral victory. (Applause.) It has shaken the foundation of the present political order in this Colony, and I say this that there has not been an alteration—(interruption)—and I will tell you why. I am far more concerned in the question of getting the views that I hold put before the electorate in this election than I am in getting myself in. (Cheers and "Question.") It is no question. I don't care how men vote, I do care how they think. For if a man thinks right, he will vote right, and if you can manage to alter the trend of political thought of the people, you will have plenty of able men to send to Parliament to represent you, but the battle is to make the people think right. (Cheers.) Six years ago I came to this Colony, and landed here a poor man, and I am still a poor man, and proud of my poverty. (Applause.) From the day I set foot in Natal I made a vow to myself that I would not rest day or night till I had told the people what I knew, and what I thought would be of value for them. In season and out of season I have used my endeavors, by my pen and my voice, to put before them for consideration these views, and it is for them to say they are of value or otherwise. I am more than pleased with the result of this election, but I think you have not acted as generously to-night as you ought to have done toward my opponent, Mr. Maydon. (Applause.) Remember this: Mr. Maydon came before this constituency under peculiarly hard circumstances. He did not know he was going to be opposed when he was first asked to come forward and stand as a candidate, and he had no idea that there was such a raging roaring lion as myself against him. (Laughter and applause.) I like the man's frankness, though I cannot agree with his political opinions."

At this stage a soldier in the middle of the hall kept shouting, and Inspector Alexander had to forcibly eject him.

Mr. Ancketill, continuing, said: And therefore he is entitled to your greatest sympathy. I merely want to say, standing in the presence of this large audience to-night, that we have inaugurated a new age in Natal politics, and we have obtained a splendid result in the direction of the principles I stand for. I thank one and all for the magnificent way in which you have helped me, and if you wish me to come forward at any other time, I shall always hold myself at your service, and be pleased to represent you. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)